OCT.-NOV.
NO. 22

SUPERBOY

BRAND-NEW ADVENTURES OF SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY!

FROM A MEEK MOUSE TO A ROARING LION!

Meet "THE NEW CLARK KENT!"

WH-WHAT? YOU'RE TAKING MY PICTURE DOWN, LANA?

YOU BET! (SIGH) CLARK IS MY IDEAL NOW!

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
FROM OUTSIDE SPACE IT CAME, THE STRANGEST CRAFT EVER TO BE SEEN ON EARTH--A GREAT ARK WHOSE ONLY OCCUPANTS WERE ANIMALS! NOT THE ANIMALS OF OUR OWN WORLD, BUT ALIEN AND TERRIFYING BEASTS FROM ANOTHER WORLD! ONLY A FEW PEOPLE KNEW THE MYSTERIOUS MENACE TO EARTH THEY REPRESENTED! AND THOSE FEW KNEW ALSO THAT ONLY A BOY--A SUPERBOY--STOOD BETWEEN CIVILIZATION AND THE TERRIBLE THREAT OF—
"The NOAH'S ARK FROM SPACE!"

CLARK KENT, SECRETLY SUPERBOY, HAS GOOD REASON TO BE SHY OF HIS PRETTY TEEN-AGED NEIGHBOR, LANA LANG!
OH, OH--THERE COMES LANA, AND SHE'LL BE PRYING AWAY AGAIN TO TRY TO PROVE I'M SUPERBOY!

BUT, FOR ONCE, LANA HAS SOMETHING ELSE ON HER MIND--SOMETHING SERIOUS!
WEEKS HAVE GONE BY WITHOUT A WORD FROM MY FATHER'S BRING-'EM-BACK-ALIVE EXPEDITION IN AFRICA! I'M SURE SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM!
YOUR FATHER'S A COMPETENT EXPLORER, LANA! HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF!
BUT IT DOES SEEM SINISTER, SUCH A LONG SILENCE!

SUPERBOY, No. 22, Oct.-Nov., 1952. Published bi-monthly by National Comics Publications, Inc., 480 Lexington Ave., New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, editor. Entered as second class matter Dec 13, 1948 at the Post Office at New York, N. Y under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. 75c including postage. Foreign, $1.50 in American funds. For advertising rates address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. Entire contents copyrighted 1952 by National Comics Publications, Inc. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

HIS OWN ANXIETY AROUSED, MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT DECIDES TO INVESTIGATE--IN HIS OTHER, SUPER-IDENTITY!
IT WON'T TAKE LONG TO ZIP OVER THERE AND MAKE SURE MR. LANG'S PARTY IS ALL RIGHT!

IT DOESN'T TAKE LONG TO CROSS AN OCEAN WHEN YOU CAN HURTLE AT SUPER-SPEED!
OF COURSE, MR. LANG'S BEEN TO AFRICA MANY TIMES BEFORE--HE COULDN'T HAVE ENCOUNTERED ANY DANGER UNKNOWN TO HIM! ANYWAY, I'LL MAKE SURE!

BUT, DAYS BEFORE, EXPLORER LANG *HAD* ENCOUNTERED UNKNOWN DANGER--THE STRANGEST MENACE EVER TO APPEAR ON EARTH! IT HAD COME WITH AN OMINOUS FLASH FROM THE SKY...
LOOK--A METEOR, AND IT'S FALLING NEAR HERE!
WE'LL EXAMINE IT AT ONCE! THIS IS A REAL SCIENTIFIC FIND!

BUT IT WAS NO METEOR THAT HAD FALLEN FROM THE SKY!
A SHIP--A SHIP FROM THE SKY! VISITORS FROM SOME OTHER WORLD!
LOOK, ITS DOOR IS OPENING--THEY'RE COMING OUT!

OUT OF THAT MYSTERY SHIP CAME, NOT SPACEMEN VISITORS, BUT A PROCESSION OF CREATURES OUT OF A NIGHTMARE!
THAT CREATURE IN FRONT IS GOING TO CHARGE! IF I CAN WING IT--
WHY, THEY'RE MONSTERS--ANIMALS SUCH AS NO ONE EVER SAW!
2

BUT, FROM THE GREEN EYES OF THE GORGON-LIKE-BEAST FROM SPACE, PARALYZING, FREEZING POWER STRUCK AT THE VETERAN EXPLORER!
FROZEN--ITS EYES HAVE POWER--TO NUMB WITH COLD-RAYS--
STAND BACK, DON'T FIRE! THEY'RE GOING AWAY FROM THE SHIP!

AS IN A DREAM, THE FROZEN LEADER AND HIS MEN SAW GROTESQUE MONSTERS TROOP OUT FROM THE SHIP INTO THE JUNGLE!
THE FREEZING EFFECT IS WEARING OFF, DUE TO THE SUN'S RAYS, BUT I DAREN'T MOVE UNTIL THEY'RE GONE--
THE STUNNED AND TERRIFIED EXPLORERS WERE ABOUT TO TAKE UP THE PURSUIT WHEN . . .
THOSE MONSTERS WERE RELEASED ON EARTH DELIBERATELY! WE CAN'T LET THEM RUN WILD--
WAIT! LISTEN! I CAN HEAR THOUGHTS FROM THE SHIP--TELEPATHIC SPEECH!
FROM THE BROODING SHIP OF MYSTERY, A THOUGHT-VOICE SPOKE OUT INTO THEIR MINDS!
WE ARE WATCHING YOU! IF YOU KILL ANY OF OUR ANIMALS, OR TRY TO ENTER THIS SHIP, WE'LL DESTROY EARTH'S CITIES WITH ATOM-BOMB MISSILES!
PEOPLE WHO COULD BUILD A SHIP LIKE THAT COULD CARRY OUT THAT THREAT! WE DARE NOT KILL THE BEASTS! BUT WHY HAVE THEY RELEASED THEM ON US?
WHY THEY'RE DOING IT IS A MYSTERY! BUT WE CAN'T LET SUCH MONSTERS RUN WILD. WE DAREN'T KILL THEM, BUT MAYBE WE CAN TRAP THEM!
IT'LL HAVE TO BE THE GREATEST TRAPPING FEAT EVER ATTEMPTED! IT SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, BUT WE'LL TRY!
3
SO IT IS THAT WHEN SUPERBOY ARROWS DOWN TO THE LANG EXPEDITION CAMP, HE FINDS . . .
WHY, THE WHOLE CAMP'S DESERTED — AND THAT SHIP--A SPACE-SHIP! IT'S INCREDIBLE!
BUT, SEEKING TO INVESTIGATE, THE BOY OF STEEL ALSO IS HALTED BY THE TERRIBLE THOUGHT-THREAT!
IF YOU KILL ANY OF OUR ANIMALS, OR TRY TO ENTER THIS SHIP, WE'LL DESTROY EARTH'S CITIES WITH ATOM-BOMB MISSILES!
THEN THIS SHIP BROUGHT ANIMALS TO EARTH! BUT WHY? HM, I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION TO SEE WHO'S INSIDE IT!
AND X-RAY VISION GIVES SUPERBOY A STUNNING SURPRISE, FOR INSIDE THE SHIP HE SEES . . .

THERE'S NO ONE IN THE SHIP! IT WAS SENT HERE BY REMOTE CONTROL, WHICH PROBABLY MEANS THE OTHER-WORLD PEOPLE WHO SENT IT ARE WATCHING EARTH BY SUPER-TELESCOPES!
THE PENETRATING GAZE OF SUPERBOY SEARCHES THE MYSTERIES OF THE STRANGE VESSEL!
AND THEY MUST BE ABLE TO COMMAND THESE ALIEN ANIMALS BY TELEPATHY THROUGH THOSE THOUGHT-PROJECTORS! HMM... NOW I CAN GUESS WHY THEY SENT THEM HERE--A TERRIBLE PLAN MUST BE DEFEATED!
WHAT MYSTERIOUS SCHEME OF ALIEN MINDS DOES SUPERBOY SUSPECT? WHATEVER IT IS, IT IMPELS HIM INTO URGENT ACTION!
IF THOSE ANIMALS ARE BEING WATCHED FROM ANOTHER WORLD, I HAVE GOOD REASON TO BELIEVE I MUSTN'T APPEAR OPENLY--SO I'VE GOT TO ACT WITHOUT BEING SEEN!
AND IT IS TIME FOR ACTION, FOR MONSTROUS PERIL THREATENS THE DESPERATE EXPLORERS!
IF WE DIG BIG GAME-PITS, WE CAN TRAP SOME OF THOSE MONSTERS!
THEY WON'T HAVE TIME--THAT CREATURE HAS SPOTTED THEM! WHY, I CAN SEE ITS THOUGHTS! THAT SQUARE REGION IN ITS FOREHEAD MAKES ITS THOUGHTS VISIBLE LIKE A TELEVISION SCREEN!
AND THE WEIRDLY VISIBLE THOUGHTS OF THE ALIEN MONSTER SHOW DIRE DANGER AT HAND!
IT'S GOING TO CHARGE THEM! I'VE GOT TO STOP IT WITHOUT APPEARING OPENLY!
THE BOY OF STEEL CALLS UPON HIS RESOURCEFULNESS AS WELL AS HIS SUPER-SPEED!
THIS DUST-WHIRL WILL PREVENT ME FROM BEING SEEN AND--

---I CAN TAKE CARE OF THIS CRITTER!
A SMALL TORNADO! IT'S CAUGHT THAT MONSTER THAT WAS ABOUT TO CHARGE US!

IN A MOMENT, THE "TORNADO" HAS SNATCHED A MENACING BEAST FROM ANOTHER WORLD BACK TOWARD THE SHIP!
THAT'LL KEEP THE THING GROGGY FOR A WHILE, AND IF THEY SAW IT FROM THE OTHER WORLD, THEY'LL THINK IT JUST MET ONE OF OUR HIGH WINDS!

BUT AS LANG AND HIS MEN CONTINUE THEIR BRAVE BUT HOPELESS EFFORTS...
THAT GORGON-BEAST, WHOSE EYES HALF-FROZE ME, WENT INTO THIS SWAMP! WE'LL TRY TO TRAP IT!
SO THE BEAST HAS POWER TO FREEZE THINGS? THEY CAN'T FACE IT, BUT MAYBE I CAN DO SOMETHING!

AND PRESENTLY, FROM HIGH IN THE COLD STRATOSPHERE, A STRANGE WEAPON IS TURNED UPON THE DANGEROUS INVADER!
THIS BAMBOO-TRUNK MAKES AN IDEAL BLOW-PIPE, AND BY USING IT I CAN CONCENTRATE SOME SUPER-COLD AIR---

---ON THE SWAMP! AND IT WILL LOOK AS THOUGH THE FREEZING POWER OF THE BEAST ITSELF HAS TURNED THE WATER TO ICE!

MEANWHILE, ON THE GROUND, THE DESPERATE TRAPPERS...
THE GORGON-BEAST HAS TRAPPED ITSELF IN THE SWAMP, BUT THERE'S ANOTHER OF THE MONSTERS!
MAYBE WE CAN DRIVE IT IN AGAINST THOSE CLIFFS AND TRAP IT!

BUT AS THE MEN MAKE THE ATTEMPT, THE BEAST REVEALS A FRIGHTFUL POWER!
MY EARS--THE SOUND IS STUNNING ME!
SO THAT'S HOW THIS ONE FIGHTS--WITH SUPER-LOUD SOUND! WELL, TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME, AND THOSE CLIFFS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
TOOOOOT

FAR FASTER THAN SOUND, SUPERBOY DARTS UNSEEN TO THE CLIFFS! AND SUDDENLY...
THERE, THAT'S A VERY GOOD IMITATION OF AN ECHO! AND ANYONE WOULD THINK THE BEAST'S OWN VOICE, AMPLIFIED BY THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE, HAD KNOCKED IT OUT!
TOOOOT

WE'VE BEEN LUCKY SO FAR! THESE BEASTS' POWERS SEEM TO RECOIL BACK ON THEM HERE!
YES--BUT LOOK OVER THERE! IT'S INCREDIBLE!

WHY, IT'S AN AMAZING MONSTER. A CREATURE THAT SPINS A WEB OF STEEL, THAT EVEN AN ELEPHANT CAN'T BREAK OUT OF!
IT'S HOPELESS--NO MAN CAN FIGHT SUCH A CREATURE!

NO ORDINARY MAN COULD, BUT ONLY A BOY OF STEEL WHO KNOWS HOW TO USE HIS WITS AS WELL AS HIS SUPER-STRENGTH!
I MUSTN'T LET THOSE OTHER-WORLD WATCHERS SEE ME, BUT BY TUNNELING BENEATH I CAN HELP THE ELEPHANT BY---

---USING MY FINGERS AS CABLE-CUTTERS TO CUT SOME OF THE STRANDS---
---AND THEN GIVING FRIEND ELEPHANT A SHOVE TO HELP HIM BREAK LOOSE!

SO FAR, WE'VE BEEN LUCKY IN THAT ALL THE BEASTS HAVE ACCIDENTALLY DISABLED THEMSELVES! BUT WHY WERE THEY SENT HERE? WHAT CAN WE DO ABOUT THEM?
LISTEN--A NEWS-BULLETIN FROM THE SHORT-WAVE RADIO---

---TERROR IS SPREADING AS A GIANT BAT-CREATURE IS ROAMING THE SKIES! MILITARY PLANES WILL TRY TO SHOOT IT DOWN---
THE GIANT BAT-MONSTER FROM THE SHIP! BUT IF THEY DO KILL IT, THE OTHER-WORLD FOLK WHO SENT THE BEASTS HERE WILL BLITZ EARTH! AND WE CAN'T WARN THE AIR FORCE — WE HAVE NO TRANSMITTER!

BUT SUPERBOY CAN TRAVEL FASTER THAN RADIO WHEN AN EMERGENCY STRIKES!
I'VE GOT TO SEE THE TOP MILITARY MEN AND STOP ATTACKS ON THAT MONSTER! I'LL HAVE TO TELL THEM THE TRUTH ABOUT THE SPACE-SHIP!

WITHIN MOMENTS, AMAZED MILITARY LEADERS RECEIVE AN URGENT WARNING FROM THE BOY OF STEEL!
---SO YOU MUST FLASH ORDERS THAT THE BAT-MONSTER IS NOT TO BE HARMED! I'LL DEAL WITH IT WITHOUT KILLING IT!
WE'LL DO SO! BUT WHY HAVE THESE MONSTROUS ANIMALS BEEN SENT TO EARTH?

I EXAMINED THAT SHIP CLOSELY WITH X-RAY VISION AND WHAT I SAW CONVINCES ME THAT THESE BEASTS WERE SENT TO TEST OUR EARTH---JUST AS WE SEND GUINEA-PIGS INTO STRANGE PLACES TO SEE IF THEY'RE LIVABLE! THE ALIENS WHO SENT THEM ARE WATCHING THEIR TEST!
BUT WHY TEST OUR PLANET?
THEY MEAN TO INVADE EARTH, IF THEIR TEST-ANIMALS PROVE THAT THEY CAN SURVIVE CONDITIONS HERE. BUT WE MUST DISCOURAGE THEM FROM COMING HERE BY MAKING THEM THINK THE BEASTS CAN'T LIVE ON EARTH!
HOW CAN WE EVER CONVINCE THEM OF THAT?
I'LL CONVINCE THEM OF THAT, SOMEHOW! BUT FIRST I MUST DEAL WITH THAT BAT-MONSTER!
TO THINK THAT THE SAFETY OF EARTH DEPENDS ON A BOY!
YES--- BUT WHAT A BOY!
AS THE BAT-WINGED HORROR FROM ANOTHER WORLD SWEEPS TOWARD DISTANT CITIES...
THE CREATURE SHOULD SPOT ME, AND SWOOP ONTO ME! IF IT DOES, I CAN DISCOURAGE IT PLENTY!
BUT AS THE GREAT SKY-BEAST SWOOPS TOWARD ITS PREY, SUPERBOY DOES NOTHING!
GR-RUMP!

NOTHING---EXCEPT TO BE HIMSELF, AND THAT IS TOO MUCH FOR THE STARTLED MONSTER!
I THOUGHT YOU'D FIND MY INVULNERABLE BODY A HARD MOUTHFUL!
?!?
IT'S HAD ENOUGH, AND IS GOING BACK TO THE SHIP! THE OTHER-WORLD WATCHERS WILL NOW THINK ALL PEOPLE HERE ARE TOUGH! NOW TO CONVINCE THEM THEY COULDN'T LIVE HERE!
EVERY ONE OF THOSE ANIMALS, MY X-RAY VISION SHOWED, HAS OVERSIZE LUNGS! THAT MEANS OXYGEN IS SCANTIER ON THEIR WORLD, AND THAT GIVES ME A CHANCE!
A MILITARY AIRFIELD HUNDREDS OF MILES DISTANT IS ONLY SECONDS AWAY TO SUPERBOY!
OF COURSE YOU CAN HAVE THE OXYGEN-TANKS, SUPERBOY! HEADQUARTERS SAID WE WERE TO HELP IN ANY WAY YOU ASKED!
SUPPLY DEPOT
THANKS!
BACK IN THE JUNGLE NEAR THE SHIP OF MYSTERY, THE BOY OF STEEL TRIES A TRICK ON WHICH THE SAFETY OF ALL EARTH DEPENDS!
SINCE THE BEASTS COME FROM AN OXYGEN-THIN WORLD, ALL THIS PURE OXYGEN SHOULD HAVE A POWERFUL EFFECT ON THEM!
AIR SUDDENLY SUPER-RICH IN OXYGEN HAS AN INSTANT, WEIRD EFFECT ON THE ALIEN CREATURES . . .
PURE OXYGEN MAKES EVEN EARTH PEOPLE LIGHT-HEADED AND DIZZY. IT'S MAKING THESE OTHER-WORLD ANIMALS EVEN MORE SO!

IF THEY'RE WATCHING THEY CAN SEE THAT, BUT CAN'T SEE THAT I'M CAUSING IT! EVERYTHING DEPENDS ON THEIR REACTION!

THEN, THROUGH THE REMOTE-CONTROLLED MYSTERIOUS THOUGHT-MECHANISMS OF THE SHIP, COMES AN IMPERIOUS TELEPATHIC COMMAND!
ANIMALS, RETURN INSIDE THE SHIP!
AS I THOUGHT, THEY CAN CONTROL THOSE TEST-ANIMALS BY TELEPATHIC COMMAND!

ANIMALS, RETURN INSIDE THE SHIP! THE WORLD EARTH HAS SOMETHING IN ITS ATMOSPHERE THAT DRIVES CREATURES OF OUR PLANET INSANE! WE CANNOT LIVE ON EARTH!
I WAS HOPING THEY'D THINK THAT! THEY'LL NEVER TRY NOW TO INVADE EARTH!
10

AND PRESENTLY, THE AWESOME VISITOR TO EARTH TAKES OFF WITH ITS MONSTROUS OCCUPANTS INTO THE SKY!
THE BEASTS ARE GONE! PERHAPS OUR EFFORTS TO TRAP THEM DISCOURAGED THOSE WHO SENT THE MONSTERS!
I'LL LET THEM THINK THAT---NO ONE BUT A FEW TOP MILITARY MEN WILL EVER KNOW MY PART IN IT!

AND SOON, BACK IN SMALLVILLE...
MY FATHER SENT WORD HE'S SAFE! I THOUGHT IF YOU WERE SUPERBOY, YOU'D GO TO HIS RESCUE--- BUT SINCE HE SAID NOTHING OF SUPERBOY APPEARING, I GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT YOU!
ME, SUPERBOY? LANA, I HOPE YOU'VE FORGOTTEN THAT SILLY NOTION FOR GOOD, NOW!
THE END

SHORTY
SLAM
THERE! NOW IT'S LOCKED GOOD AND PROPER!
CLICK
I'LL BOARD UP THE WINDOW NOW!
A MAN CAN'T BE TOO CAREFUL!
BANG
NOW TO KEEP MY BASEBALL BAT HANDY!
-AND I'M ALL SET TO READ MY SPOOK STORIES!
THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

OUT OF THIS WORLD by Necco

TO REACH THE MOON A SPEED OF 7 MILES PER SECOND IS NEEDED IN ORDER TO BREAK EARTH'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL.

TO REACH THE TASTIEST CANDY TREAT... SPEED TO YOUR NEAREST STORE FOR DELICIOUS Necco WAFERS, THE ORIGINAL SUGAR WAFER CANDY!

Necco ASSORTED WAFERS

8 DELICIOUS FLAVORS!

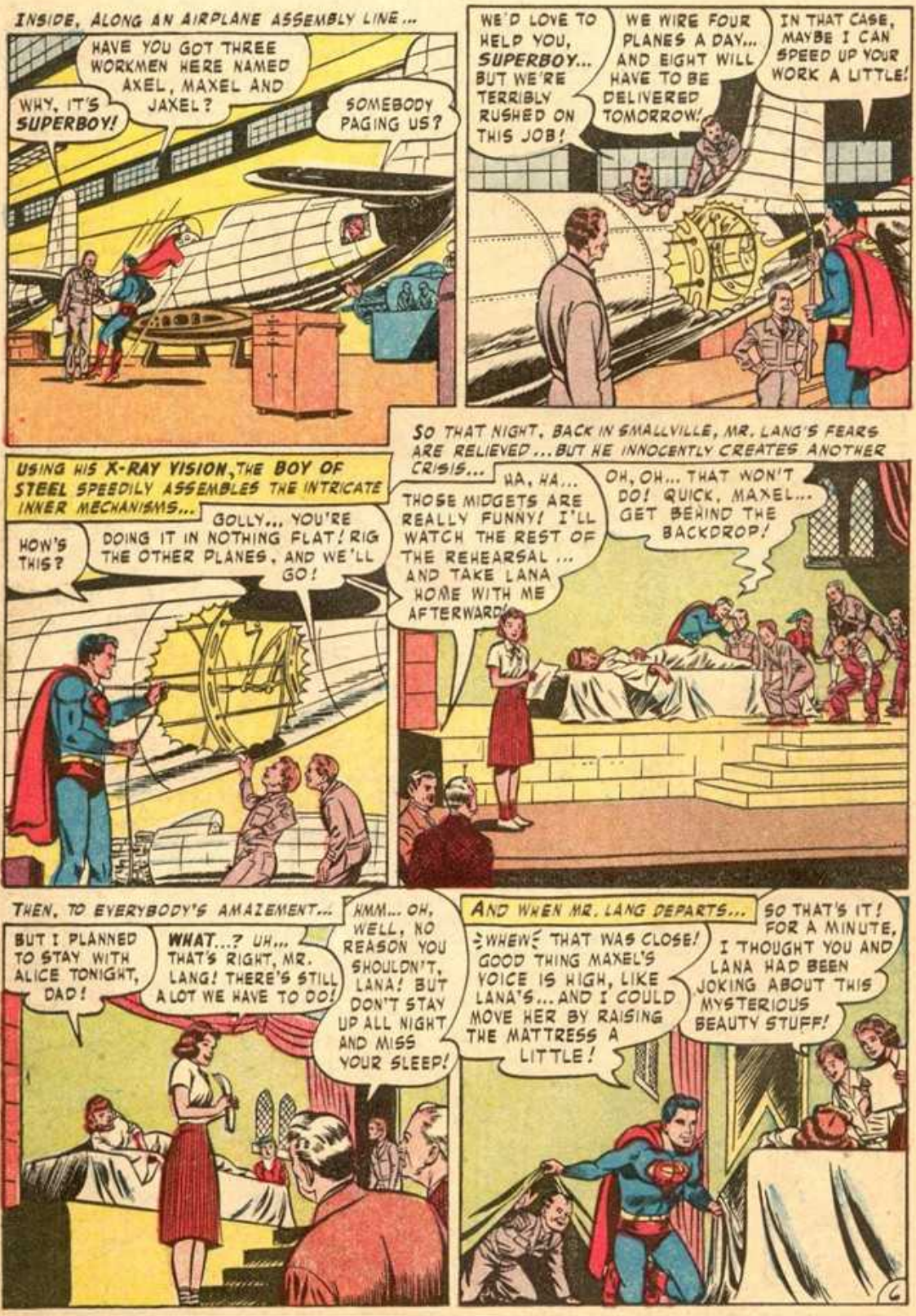
SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN WHEN HE WAS A BOY
THERE'S NO KNOWN ANTIDOTE! LANA WILL DIE!
NOT IF SUPERBOY CAN WAKE HER BY KISSING HER!
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF THE GIRL WHO LIKED YOU BEST WAS DYING OF A VOODOO POISON FROM DARKEST AFRICA... AND YOU HAD TO KEEP IT SECRET? THAT'S SUPERBOY'S PROBLEM WHEN LANA LANG IS STRICKEN...AND ALL HE CAN THINK OF IS A FAIRY TALE KNOWN TO EVERY-BODY! BUT THIS TIME THE BOY OF STEEL MAKES IT COME AMAZINGLY TRUE, PERFORMING MODERN MAGIC IN THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF...
SUPERBOY and the SLEEPING BEAUTY!"

ONE DAY, AS THE SMALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL DRAMA CLUB GATHERS TO REHEARSE ITS NEW PLAY, "CONGO GOLD"...
THE OTHERS ARE LATE, BUT HERE'S LANA LANG WITH A LOAD OF EQUIPMENT!
HI, EVERYBODY! THESE PROPS I'M CARRYING ARE GENUINE ARTICLES, BORROWED FROM MY FATHER'S COLLECTION! HE'S AN AFRICAN EXPLORER, YOU KNOW!
DAD'S BUSY PLANNING SOME SECRET MISSION WITH A GOVERNMENT MAN, BUT HE WON'T MIND OUR USING THESE THINGS, IF WE'RE CAREFUL OF THEM!
OH, BOY...A BLOWGUN DART!
WHAT...? I DIDN'T MEAN TO BRING THAT! DON'T TOUCH IT!
OOPS! YOU MADE ME DROP IT!
OH, OH... THAT'S REALLY DANGEROUS...
BLOW GUN DART TIPPED WITH UNKNOWN POISON. VICTIM FALLS INTO SLEEP AND DIES IN 3 DAYS, UNLESS GIVEN ANTIDOTE KNOWN ONLY TO PYGMY VOODOO DOCTORS.
NEXT INSTANT...
I'VE GOT... OH-H-H...
LANA! ARE YOU HURT?
IT JABBED HER FINGER! IF WHAT THAT LABEL SAID IS TRUE, THIS CALLS FOR SOME QUICK ACTION BY SUPERBOY!
SWIFTLY, BEHIND A JUNGLE BACKDROP, MILD-MANNERED CLARK KENT SHUCKS HIS OUTER GARMENTS TO BECOME SUPERBOY, THE BOY OF STEEL!
I'LL RUSH HER HOME! IF HER FATHER BROUGHT A SAMPLE OF THE ANTIDOTE BACK FROM AFRICA, SHE'LL BE ALL RIGHT! IF NOT... WE'LL SEE!
4
WH- WHAT'S WRONG, LANA?
A SPLIT SECOND LATER...
SUPERBOY! LANA'S SICK OR SOMETHING!
ER... MAYBE CARRYING ALL THAT STUFF WAS TOO MUCH FOR HER! I'LL TAKE HER HOME!
2

BUT AS SUPERBOY STREAKS FROM A WINDOW OF THE AUDITORIUM...
A CAR COMING FROM THE LANG HOME... FAST! I'LL USE MY X-RAY VISION AND SUPER-HEARING TO FIND OUT WHAT'S UP!
IF ONLY I'D KNOWN THE DART WAS AMONG THOSE THINGS LANA TOOK TO SCHOOL, COLONEL!
HOPE NOTHING'S WRONG, LANG! WE CAN'T HAVE ANYTHING DELAYING OUR TRIP TO THE CONGO!
BLAST THAT TRIP! IF LANA SHOULD BE POISONED, NO POWER ON EARTH COULD SAVE HER!
SHE'S PROBABLY ALL RIGHT! BUT EVEN IF SHE ISN'T, THOUSANDS OF NATIVES' LIVES DEPEND ON OUR MISSION! IT'S URGENT!
I KNOW... I'LL DO MY BEST! BUT WHILE MY DAUGHTER'S IN DANGER, IT'S HARD TO THINK OF ANY-THING ELSE!
SO MR. LANG HASN'T GOT THE ANTIDOTE! THAT MEANS I'LL HAVE TO SAVE HER SOME OTHER WAY... AND AT THE SAME TIME KEEP HIM FROM KNOWING, SO HE CAN PLAN FOR THAT MISSION WITH A CLEAR MIND! HMM... I HAVE AN IDEA!
HOW WILL SUPERBOY CONCEAL THE GRIM TRUTH FROM LANA'S WORRIED FATHER? CAN YOU GUESS?
SHORTLY, BACK IN THE AUDITORIUM...
I CAN'T EXPLAIN WHY... BUT FOR LANA'S SAKE, YOU'VE GOT TO STAGE A WHOLE NEW PLAY TOMORROW NIGHT... AND NEVER LET ON ANYTHING'S WRONG WITH HER!
GOLLY, SUPERBOY ... WE'D DO ANY-THING FOR YOU OR FOR HER, BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
HOW ABOUT COSTUMES... SCENERY... REHEARSALS? HOW COULD WE LEARN OUR LINES?
LEAVE THE DETAILS TO ME, AND MAKE UP THE LINES! WE'LL DO THE STORY OF SNOW WHITE, WHICH EVERY-BODY KNOWS, AND CALL IT "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE SEVEN MIDGETS" ... AND LANA WILL BE THE SLEEPING BEAUTY!

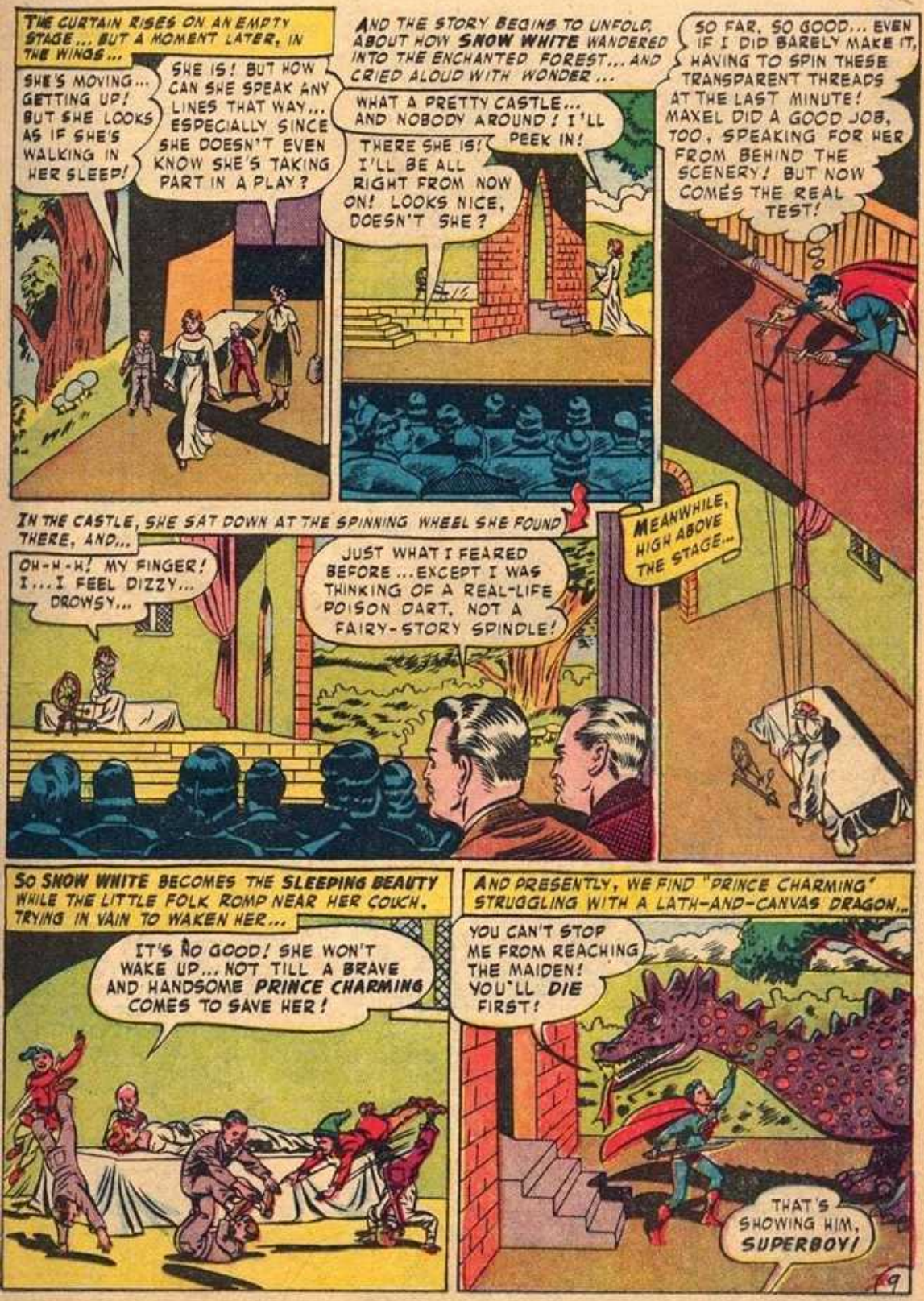
AT LIGHTNING SPEED, SUPERBOY QUICKLY TRANSFORMS THE JUNGLE SETTING INTO AN ENCHANTED FOREST...
SHE LOOKS LIKE A FAIRY PRINCESS, ON THAT COT DRAPED WITH TAPESTRY... BUT SHE'S SLEEPING SO SOUND, IT SCARES ME!
THERE! ONE DRAGON FOR GOOD MEASURE!
AND A FAIRY-TALE CASTLE RISES ALMOST MIRACULOUSLY...
HE'S DONE ALL THAT IN LESS THAN A MINUTE!
AND I'VE BARELY STARTED! SNOW WHITE SLEPT 100 YEARS, BUT I'VE GOT TO WAKE UP LANA TOMORROW NIGHT... AND DO A LOT OF OTHER THINGS FIRST!
MINUTES LATER, AS LANA'S FATHER BURSTS IN FRANTICALLY...
IT'S TRUE! SHE'S ASLEEP... AND NOTHING CAN WAKE HER! LANA... MY LITTLE GIRL!
OH, MR. LANG... PLEASE DON'T SPOIL OUR REHEARSAL OF "THE SLEEPING BEAUTY AND THE SEVEN MIDGETS"!
WE'VE GOT TO CONVINCE HIM NOW, OR NEVER!
REHEARSAL? SLEEPING BEAUTY? BUT... THE POISONED DART...
IF YOU MEAN THIS, MR. LANG, I THOUGHT I'D BETTER TAKE CHARGE OF IT, AFTER READING THE LABEL! IT'S JUST AS IT WAS!
WHEW! THANK GOODNESS, SUPERBOY! I WAS AFRAID ... BUT IF YOU'RE REHEARSING, WHERE ARE THE SEVEN MIDGETS?
ER... THEY'RE IN THE NEXT SCENE, WHICH WE'LL REHEARSE TONIGHT! YOU CAN SEE THEM HERE THEN, IF YOU'D LIKE!
I HOPE!
SEE, LANG? ALL YOUR WORRY WAS FOR NOTHING!
YES... SORRY I BROKE IN ON YOU YOUNGSTERS LIKE THIS. BUT... SHE'S SO STILL! I... I'LL COME BACK LATER!
AND WE'LL HAVE TO KEEP ON DECEIVING HIM... BUT IT'S THE ONLY WAY!
4

LEAVING LANA IN THE CARE OF HER CLASSMATES, JOE AND ALICE, SUPERBOY STARTS HIS SEARCH FOR SEVEN MIDGETS IN A NEARBY BIG CITY...
THAT GIANT LOOKS LIKE A GOOD FELLOW TO START CHECKING WITH!
BUS STOP
MIDGETS? THEY'RE IN SHORT SUPPLY THESE DAYS, SUPERBOY... BUT I CAN SEND YOU TO SOME LITTLE FRIENDS I USED TO WORK WITH IN SIDESHOWS!
I'LL NEED SEVEN, AND THEY'LL HAVE TO BE SMALL!
DON'T MISS THE HUMAN ODDITIES AND NATURAL WONDERS AT DR. DINMOCKS' DAZZLING DIME MUSEUM!
PRESENTLY, AT THE GATE OF A PRIVATE ESTATE IN THE MOUNTAINS...
CAREFUL HOW YOU PULL UP THOSE TREES BY THE ROOTS, ORG!
YOU LUG THOSE HORSES OFF TO THE BARN AND LEAVE THIS PART OF THE JOB TO ME, NORG!
THIS IS THE PLACE ALL RIGHT!
MAGNUS MANOR
KEEP OUT! NO TRESPASSING STRICTLY PRIVATE THIS MEANS YOU!
ORG AND NORG, THE RETIRED CIRCUS MIDGETS, I PRESUME?
SUPERBOY! THAT'S US... SO TIRED OF BEING STARED AT, WE CAME HERE AND BUILT THAT OVERSIZED GATE TO KEEP BIG FOLKS OUT!
BUT NOT YOU, SUPERBOY! YOU'RE WELCOME! COME INTO OUR HOUSE!
AND AFTER SUPERBOY RELATES HIS PROBLEM...
...THAT'S THE STORY, FELLOWS! WILL YOU HELP?
YOU BET WE WILL... AND WE'LL BRING A COUPLE OF FRIENDS, TOO! WE SWORE WE'D NEVER APPEAR IN ANOTHER SHOW... BUT HELPING THAT POOR GIRL AND HER FATHER IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN ANYTHING!
AWHILE LATER...
LITTLE PEOPLE HAVE HEARTS BIGGER THAN ALMOST ANYBODY... AND HERE'S MY NEXT STOP!
AIRCRAFT CO. ANT NO. 3.
5


INSIDE, ALONG AN AIRPLANE ASSEMBLY LINE...
HAVE YOU GOT THREE WORKMEN HERE NAMED AXEL, MAXEL AND JAXEL?
WHY, IT'S SUPERBOY!
SOMEBODY PAGING US?
WE'D LOVE TO HELP YOU, SUPERBOY... BUT WE'RE TERRIBLY RUSHED ON THIS JOB!
WE WIRE FOUR PLANES A DAY... AND EIGHT WILL HAVE TO BE DELIVERED TOMORROW!
IN THAT CASE, MAYBE I CAN SPEED UP YOUR WORK A LITTLE!
USING HIS X-RAY VISION, THE BOY OF STEEL SPEEDILY ASSEMBLES THE INTRICATE INNER MECHANISMS...
HOW'S THIS?
GOLLY... YOU'RE DOING IT IN NOTHING FLAT! RIG THE OTHER PLANES, AND WE'LL GO!
SO THAT NIGHT, BACK IN SMALLVILLE, MR. LANG'S FEARS ARE RELIEVED ...BUT HE INNOCENTLY CREATES ANOTHER CRISIS...
HA, HA... THOSE MIDGETS ARE REALLY FUNNY! I'LL WATCH THE REST OF THE REHEARSAL ... AND TAKE LANA HOME WITH ME AFTERWARD!
OH, OH... THAT WON'T DO! QUICK, MAXEL... GET BEHIND THE BACKDROP!
THEN, TO EVERYBODY'S AMAZEMENT...
BUT I PLANNED TO STAY WITH ALICE TONIGHT, DAD!
WHAT...? UH... THAT'S RIGHT, MR. LANG! THERE'S STILL A LOT WE HAVE TO DO!
HMM... OH, WELL, NO REASON YOU SHOULDN'T, LANA! BUT DON'T STAY UP ALL NIGHT AND MISS YOUR SLEEP!
AND WHEN MR. LANG DEPARTS...
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE! GOOD THING MAXEL'S VOICE IS HIGH, LIKE LANA'S... AND I COULD MOVE HER BY RAISING THE MATTRESS A LITTLE!
SO THAT'S IT! FOR A MINUTE, I THOUGHT YOU AND LANA HAD BEEN JOKING ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS BEAUTY STUFF!

BUT THERE'S NO JOKING ABOUT LANA'S DEATHLY SLEEP... AND NO HELP FOR HER IN STAGE TRICKERY. THAT NIGHT, SUPERBOY ROCKETS ACROSS THE ATLANTIC ON THE HARDEST PART OF HIS TASK...
HERE'S DARKEST AFRICA... AND IT'S REALLY DARK! I'LL AIM FOR THE HEART OF THE PYGMY COUNTRY AND TRUST TO LUCK!
SOON AFTERWARD, DEEP IN THE UNMAPPED INTERIOR...
THERE'S A BIG BONFIRE, AND A LOT OF PEOPLE AROUND IT! IF ONLY SOMEBODY THERE KNOWS ... AND WILL ADMIT KNOWING... WHAT I'VE GOT TO FIND OUT!
DOWN BELOW, A SCREAMING WITCH DOCTOR SENDS RIPPLES OF SUPERSTITIOUS TERROR THROUGH HUDDLED PYGMIES...
ONLY I KEEP THE NIGHT DEMONS FROM FLYING INTO YOUR HUTS TO TORMENT YOU!
WAMBA! WAMBA! DO NOT LET THE NIGHT SPIRITS COME NEAR!
ABRUPTLY...
AI-EEE! THE NIGHT DEMON COMES!
DON'T BE AFRAID!
HO! HE SPEAKS SOFTLY... HE IS JUST A BOY! AIM YOUR BLOW-GUNS AT HIM... SLAY HIM WITH POISON DARTS!
BUT AS THE DEADLY, NEEDLE-TIPPED MISSILES WHIRR THROUGH THE AIR...
WAH! THE DARTS DO NOT HARM HIM! HE IS A DEMON, AFTER ALL! SPEAK, VOODOO SPIRIT, AND TELL US WHICH OF US YOU HAVE COME TO TORMENT!
YOU, MAYBE... IF YOU DON'T TELL ME WHAT MEDICINE CAN SAVE A PERSON POISONED BY YOUR DARTS!
THERE IS NO MEDICINE, AND THE FLOWERS FROM WHICH IT IS MADE NO LONGER GROW! HERE ARE SEEDS THAT WILL GROW THEM... BUT IT WILL TAKE THEM MANY MOONS TO BLOSSOM!
NOT AS MANY AS YOU THINK! IF THOSE SEEDS ARE ANY GOOD, I'LL SHOW YOU SOME REAL MAGIC!

HASTILY, AT THE MOIST BANK OF A RIVER, SUPERBOY BURIES THE SEEDS IN A HANDFUL OF RICH, BLACK MUD... THEN...
THEY'VE USED X-RAYS IN LABORATORIES TO MAKE PLANTS GROW FASTER... BUT IT WILL HAVE TO BE MIGHTY FAST TO HELP ME... AH... I CAN SEE THE SEEDS STARTING TO SPROUT ALREADY!
AND AS THE TROPICAL SUN RISES...
THE PLANT GROWS! THIS IS STRONG MAGIC!
THE BOY IS MORE POWERFUL EVEN THAN WAMBA!
THE SUN WON'T GIVE AS MUCH HEAT AS I'LL NEED...
... BUT THE HEAT OF THESE STONES, GENERATED BY SUPER-FRICTION, IS DOING THE TRICK! THERE ARE THE FLOWERS ... AND THEY'RE OPENING!
WAH! IT IS ALMOST DONE... AND THE MORNING IS NOT YET GONE!
I WILL MIX THE JUICE WITH A SECRET POWDER, GREAT DEMON... AND WE WILL DANCE ALL NIGHT AROUND THE BOWL, TO MAKE THE MEDICINE POWERFUL!
I'LL TAKE THE POWDER, BUT SKIP THE DANCING! I'VE GOT TO BE A LONG WAY FROM HERE TONIGHT TO DO ANOTHER JOB OF MAGIC!
THAT EVENING, AS CURTAIN TIME NEARS IN THE SMALLVILLE AUDITORIUM...
STEADY, LANG! YOU'RE TOO NERVOUS... AND OUR PLANE LEAVES FIRST THING IN THE MORNING!
I CAN'T HELP IT, COLONEL! I'VE HAD A STRANGE FEELING ALL DAY THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG WITH LANA! IT'S NONSENSE, OF COURSE... ONCE I SEE HER MOVING AND TALKING ON THE STAGE, I'LL GET OVER IT!
BUT WILL LANA, IN THE ROLE OF SNOW WHITE, MAKE HER ENTRANCE? BACKSTAGE, NERVES ARE EVEN JUMPIER...
WHERE'S SUPERBOY? BESIDES TAKING THE ROLE OF PRINCE CHARMING, HE SAID HE'D HAVE A WAY TO MAKE LANA WALK AND TALK!
AND HE ALSO SAID TO RAISE THE CURTAIN ON TIME, WHETHER HE WAS HERE OR NOT... SO HERE GOES!


THE CURTAIN RISES ON AN EMPTY STAGE... BUT A MOMENT LATER, IN THE WINGS...
SHE'S MOVING... GETTING UP! BUT SHE LOOKS AS IF SHE'S WALKING IN HER SLEEP!
SHE IS! BUT HOW CAN SHE SPEAK ANY LINES THAT WAY... ESPECIALLY SINCE SHE DOESN'T EVEN KNOW SHE'S TAKING PART IN A PLAY?
AND THE STORY BEGINS TO UNFOLD ABOUT HOW SNOW WHITE WANDERED INTO THE ENCHANTED FOREST... AND CRIED ALOUD WITH WONDER...
WHAT A PRETTY CASTLE... AND NOBODY AROUND! I'LL PEEK IN!
THERE SHE IS! I'LL BE ALL RIGHT FROM NOW ON! LOOKS NICE, DOESN'T SHE?
SO FAR, SO GOOD... EVEN IF I DID BARELY MAKE IT, HAVING TO SPIN THESE TRANSPARENT THREADS AT THE LAST MINUTE! MAXEL DID A GOOD JOB, TOO, SPEAKING FOR HER FROM BEHIND THE SCENERY! BUT NOW COMES THE REAL TEST!
IN THE CASTLE, SHE SAT DOWN AT THE SPINNING WHEEL SHE FOUND THERE, AND...
OH-H-H! MY FINGER! I... I FEEL DIZZY... DROWSY...
JUST WHAT I FEARED BEFORE... EXCEPT I WAS THINKING OF A REAL-LIFE POISON DART, NOT A FAIRY-STORY SPINDLE!
MEANWHILE, HIGH ABOVE THE STAGE...
SO SNOW WHITE BECOMES THE SLEEPING BEAUTY WHILE THE LITTLE FOLK ROMP NEAR HER COUCH, TRYING IN VAIN TO WAKEN HER...
IT'S NO GOOD! SHE WON'T WAKE UP... NOT TILL A BRAVE AND HANDSOME PRINCE CHARMING COMES TO SAVE HER!
AND PRESENTLY, WE FIND "PRINCE CHARMING" STRUGGLING WITH A LATH-AND-CANVAS DRAGON...
YOU CAN'T STOP ME FROM REACHING THE MAIDEN! YOU'LL DIE FIRST!
THAT'S SHOWING HIM, SUPERBOY!

THE SLEEPING BEAUTY, SAYS THE FAIRY TALE, WAS SO BEAUTIFUL, PRINCE CHARMING COULDN'T HELP KISSING HER! BUT FIRST...
THIS STUFF'S GOT TO WORK! IF LANA DIES, AND HER FATHER'S MISSION FAILS, I'LL FEEL ALMOST BAD ENOUGH TO DIE, TOO! THREE DROPS, THE WITCH DOCTOR SAID, WAS ENOUGH...
THEN...
HERE GOES...
TEE-HEE... LANA'S BEEN DYING FOR HIM TO DO THAT FOR A LONG TIME... AND SHE HAD TO GET HERSELF STARRED IN A PLAY TO MAKE IT COME TRUE!
INSTANTLY...
WHAT...? SUPERBOY! I WAS ASLEEP! I... I DREAMED YOU KISSED ME... AND YOU DID!
THANK GOODNESS! I MEAN... EH... CALL ME PRINCE CHARMING, LANA... I MEAN, SNOW WHITE! YOU SEE... ER...
AND AS THE CURTAIN FALLS IN A STORM OF APPLAUSE...
YOU SEE, WE'RE IN A PLAY!
HOORAY! BRAVO! KISS HER AGAIN, SUPERBOY!
A WHAT? THOSE PEOPLE... THE APPLAUSE... SUPERBOY! HOW DID I GET HERE?
LATER BACKSTAGE...
YOU'RE QUITE AN ACTRESS, LANA! COME... I'LL TAKE YOU HOME NOW!
NOT YET! I WANT TO TALK TO SUPERBOY!
ER... EXCUSE ME! I PROMISED TO ARRANGE FAST TRANSPORTATION HOME FOR THE SEVEN MIDGETS!
AND WHEN AT LAST THE ACTORS IN A REAL-LIFE DRAMA, MORE AMAZING THAN ANY FAIRY TALE, LEAVE THE AUDITORIUM...
I'D HAVE MADE JUST AS GOOD A PRINCE CHARMING AS SUPERBOY... MAYBE BETTER! ONLY I'LL BET YOU SCHEMED TO KEEP ME OUT OF THE CAST AND GET HIM IN!
I DID NOT, CLARK KENT! BUT BELIEVE ME, IF I'D HAD ANYTHING TO SAY ABOUT IT, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WOULD HAVE DONE!
THE END

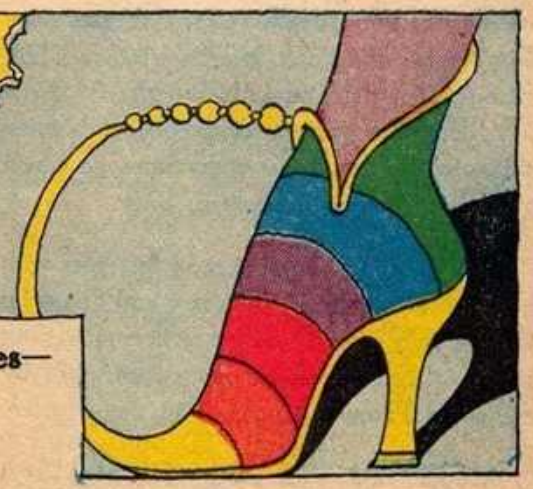
ADVERTISEMENT

PUT THIS BOX OF FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM IN THE VAULT-
TELLER
IT'S PUD'S BEST BIRTHDAY GIFT!
HE DOESN'T WANT TO LOSE IT!
GET YOUR HANDS UP! HAND OVER TH' LOOT!
H-H-HE'LL T-TAKE EVERYTHING!
I-I'M S-SCARED!
POP!
DON'T SHOOT! I GIVE UP!
PUD! YOU'RE A HERO!
I COULDN'T LET HIM TAKE MY DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM!
FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS REAL BUBBLE GUM!
LONGER-LASTING, BETTER FLAVOR!
FUNNIES, FACTS, AN' FORTUNES, TOO!
HAVE FUN WITH GUM!
DUBBLE BUBBLE
1¢
FRANK H. FLEER CORP.
PHILADELPHIA 41, PENNA.

PROFESSOR EUREKA
HMM - WHAT IS THAT TO REMIND ME OF ?
I'LL NOT LEAVE UNTIL I REMEMBER WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO! IT MUST BE IMPORTANT!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
LATER
COULD IT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH MY NEW EXPERIMENT ?
R-RING
HELLO. WHAT ARE YOU STILL DOING AT YOUR LABORATORY AT 8 O'CLOCK ?
I'M TRYING TO REMEMBER WHAT THIS STRING AROUND MY FINGER IS FOR !
IT WAS TO REMIND YOU TO COME HOME EARLY ! WE HAVE COMPANY FOR DINNER !
END

Shorty
RAIN!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
WHAT A DAY I PICKED FOR FISHING!
BUT THE THOUGHT OF A SIZZLING PLATTER OF TROUT -- MMM.
HI, STRANGER! ANY LUCK?
NO, NOT A NIBBLE. THIS THEORY OF FISH BEING BRAIN FOOD IS A LOT OF HOOEY!
WHY?
IF I HAD ANY BRAINS WOULD I BE HERE NOW?
THE END.

RAINBOW AT YOUR FEET



How Do You Men Like Your Shoes— Gold, Silver, Satin or Silk? Blue, Green, Red or Gray?

A MAN walked into a shoe store in Washington recently, slapped down his pay envelope and said, "I want that pair of gold shoes in the window. Take out as much as you need."

It took a lot of talking to convince him that the shoes were for display only, in connection with a company anniversary, and not for sale. He picked up his pay envelope and walked sadly out. But not before getting a promise that, if the company should decide to make up gold shoes for sale, he would be the first to know.

And they may decide to! Men's shoes have been getting gayer and more colorful. If the trend continues, you may yet see style features, including gold uppers, that once made men's shoes one of the brightest parts of their costumes. Only in the last hundred years or so has men's footwear lost its glamor. Even today's women's shoes aren't as dizzy as men's shoes *used* to be.

In fact, gold shoes for men are nothing new. The Egyptians wore them 4,500 years ago, with scenes of the Nile and likenesses of Egyptian gods embossed on uppers, even on insoles. Old King Tut went all out in that department. When his tomb was unearthed back some years ago, he was found to be wearing sandals of pure sheet gold!

The Greeks and Romans, too, decorated their footwear with gold. Nero, most extravagant of the Roman emperors, had shoes with solid gold soles made for his wife, Poppaea. He settled for a pair with solid silver soles for himself which proved quite useful. When he got tired of Poppaea, Nero kicked her to death with the heavy silver bottoms.

While it's not likely that men will soon be wearing shoes like Nero's or King Tut's, there was a small buying flurry recently when bright red and yellow Tartan plaids were introduced. George Dick, design expert for Thom McAn stores, whose Washington windows attracted the fellow with the pay envelope, thinks men's shoes may get still gayer.

"Since the war," Mr. Dick says, "men have shown an increasing interest in more color and decoration in shoes. This may be the beginning of a cycle, and, if it is, no one can predict where it will stop."

The ancient Greeks and others sported colors like scarlet, vermillion, yellow, bright green, purple. Red was especially favored by hardy Spartan warriors who wore shoes and tunics both of that color.

Colors were just as riotous among the dandies at the court of France's Louis XIV, in the 17th Century. And some of the decorative effects

would take your breath away. Courtiers wore footwear of the finest velvets, silks and brocades, often elaborately embroidered. Some were decorated with pearls and diamonds while others had slashes in the uppers through which gaudy puffs of taffeta showed.

Some of Louis' boys went in for shoes with hand-painted scenes, flowers and pastoral views. Louis himself had a pair decorated with scenes of France's victorious battles, done by the noted Flemish painter, Van der Muelen.

Another decorative touch of bygone days was the "shoe roses" such swells as Sir Walter Raleigh wore. These were rosettes of silk or of fine, delicately woven lace. Some, like Raleigh's, had precious gems in their centers and were worth a small fortune. These were worn indoors, mostly; Sir Walter probably didn't muddy his while spreading that cloak for good Queen Bess.

Shoe shapes, like decoration, have varied greatly through the ages, from simple sandals to the voluminous boots worn by Dumas' "Three Musketeers." At one point it became fashionable to wear thigh-length boots so tight that, before squeezing into them, many a brave swordsman had to stand for an hour in a barrel of cold water to reduce the size of his legs.

One style popular during the 16th Century was the wide-toed "scarpine," also known as a "duck's bill," or "bear's paw." The toes became so ridiculously wide that a law had to be passed to reduce them to only six inches.

Another dilly, in the Middle Ages, was the "peaked toe" which sometimes was three feet longer than the foot itself! The greater the length, the more honored the wearer. The toe was stuffed with moss or wool to keep it rigid and had to be tied to the leg for walking. A lady's version of the style had a bell on the end of the toe, giving us the nursery-rhyme "lady from Bambury Cross," with "bells on her fingers and bells on her toes; she shall have music wherever she goes." The English abolished it by law in 1463.

"Nowadays men laugh at the kind of footwear their ancestors used to wear," says Dick. "They forget some of the things *they've* been going for lately. Not long ago, we made up some shoes for square dancing. They had high, western heels and light, contrasting uppers with cowboy designs embossed on them. Know where we sold a lot of them? In our Times Square store.

"Last Winter, the same store put a few pairs of novelty shoe laces in the window, just to attract attention. They were in screaming fluorescent yellows, blues, greens, reds and orange—gaudier than anything Louis XIV ever dreamed of. To everyone's surprise, they were snapped up almost immeditaely. Maybe men are ready for more bright ideas out of the past."

The industry already has reached back for one idea which promises to became a major style development. Back in 1840, Queen Victoria introduced a shoe which later became popular with men here as the Congress boot or gaiter. This was a short boot with elastic goring on the sides. It went out of fashion when high-button shoes came in and no one bothered with it until recently when designers decided to dress up the loafer, itself a throwback to the Indian moccasin.

If shoe stylists can reach back for one idea, they might do it for others. The industry stands ready to make shoes of gold or silver or satin or silk if men want them. And they'll make them in any desired color; blue, green, maroon, grey, and beige already are available.

But shoe people are convinced that no matter what happens, men will never go back to such extremes as the "peaked" toe. Merchants know that men have too much respect for their feet and too much concern for comfort to go completely haywire . . . they hope.

QUICK QUIZ

WHERE ARE THE **HIGHEST** AND **LOWEST** POINTS IN THE U.S.A.?

BOTH ARE IN THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA. *MT. WHITNEY IS 15,496 FT. HIGH..... DEATH VALLEY IS 300 FT. BELOW SEA LEVEL!*

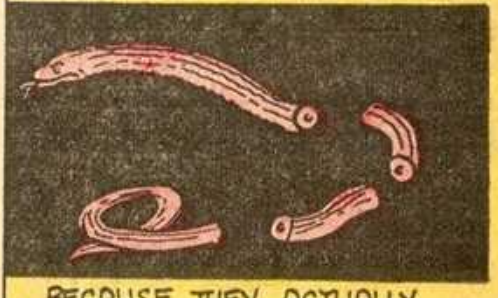
HOW **POWERFUL** IS PENICILLIN?

PENICILLIN IS SO EFFECTIVE THAT EVEN WHEN DILUTED TO ONE PART IN A **BILLION**... IT STILL KILLS BACTERIA!

WHAT CITY IN AFRICA IS NAMED IN HONOR OF AN AMERICAN PRESIDENT?

MONROVIA, CAPITAL OF LIBERIA, WAS NAMED FOR PRESIDENT MONROE!

WHY ARE GLASS SNAKES SO-CALLED?



BECAUSE THEY ACTUALLY BREAK INTO SMALL PIECES AT THE SLIGHTEST TOUCH!

ADVERTISEMENT

"I wish he'd get interested in a girl and start using Wildroot Cream-Oil"

"YOUR HAIR'S BEST FRIEND"

DON'T FLUNK the Finger-Nail Test! Don't let dry, unruly hair and loose, ugly dandruff spoil your looks! Keep your hair neat and natural all day long with Wildroot Cream-Oil.

AMERICA'S FAVORITE

VARSITY VIC
IT WAS VERY SWEET OF YOU TO TAKE YOUR MOTHER OUT TO DINNER!
ER- I MUST HAVE LEFT MY WALLET AT HOME.
DO YOU HAVE ANY MONEY, MOM?
WHY, NO!
BILL
HERE THEY ARE, SIR!
THIS IS JUST LIKE EATING AT HOME!
END

Editorial Advisory Board

DR. LAURETTA BENDER
Professor of Clinical Psychiatry, New York University, College of Medicine

JOSETTE FRANK
Consultant on Children's Reading
Child Study Association of America

Dr. W. W. D. SONES
Professor of Education and Director of Curriculum Study
University of Pittsburgh

Dr. S. HARCOURT PEPPARD
Director, Essex County Juvenile Clinic
Newark, N. J.

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

The following magazines all bear this trademark

AS YOUR GUARANTEE OF THE BEST IN COMICS READING:

ACTION COMICS
ADVENTURE COMICS
ALL-AMERICAN MEN OF WAR
ALL STAR WESTERN
ANIMAL ANTICS
BATMAN
BIG TOWN
BOB HOPE
BUZZY
COMIC CAVALCADE
DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS
A DATE WITH JUDY
DETECTIVE COMICS
FLIPPITY & FLOP
FUNNY FOLKS
FUNNY STUFF
GANG BUSTERS
HERE'S HOWIE
HOUSE OF MYSTERY
LEADING COMICS
LEAVE IT TO BINKY
MR. DISTRICT ATTORNEY
THE PHANTOM STRANGER
MYSTERY IN SPACE
MUTT & JEFF
OUR ARMY AT WAR
PETER PORKCHOPS
REAL SCREEN COMICS
REX THE WONDER DOG
SENSATION MYSTERY
STAR SPANGLED WAR STORIES
STRANGE ADVENTURES
SUPERBOY
SUPERMAN
THE FOX & THE CROW
TOMAHAWK
WESTERN COMICS
WONDER WOMAN
WORLD'S FINEST COMICS

NOW on TELEVISION

Presented by McKesson & Robbins

...the American Family's favorite daughter

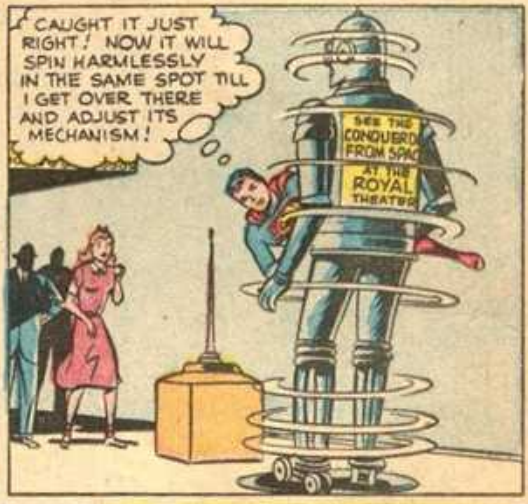
See your local paper for time and channel

AMERICAN BROADCASTING COMPANY

SUPERBOY
The ADVENTURES of SUPERMAN
WHEN HE WAS A BOY
WH-WHAT? YOU'RE TAKING MY PICTURE DOWN, LANA?
YOU BET! (SIGH) CLARK IS MY IDEAL NOW!
To Lana from Superboy
WE ALL KNOW THAT CLARK KENT PRETENDS TO BE MEEK AND TIMID TO HIDE HIS IDENTITY AS SUPERBOY. . . BUT WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE MASQUERADE IS NO LONGER EFFECTIVE? CLARK HAS TO CHANGE HIS PERSONALITY COMPLETELY, AND YOU'RE IN FOR A SUSPENSE-FILLED YARN PACKED WITH CHUCKLES AND CHILLS AS THE BOY OF STEEL BECOMES . . .
"The NEW CLARK KENT!"

ONE DAY IN SMALLVILLE, AS CLARK KENT IS ABOUT TO ENTER A MOVIE...
SEE THE CONQUERORS FROM SPACE!
THAT HUGE METAL ROBOT THEY'RE USING TO ADVERTISE THE MOVIE... IT'S OUT OF CONTROL!
SHEDDING HIS EVERYDAY DISGUISE, CLARK KENT IS TRANSFORMED TO THE BOY OF STEEL!
TOO MANY PEOPLE IN THE WAY FOR ME TO ZOOM THROUGH AND PICK IT UP... AND IF I CRASH DOWN THROUGH THAT MARQUEE, FLYING METAL FRAGMENTS MIGHT INJURE SOMEONE. LUCKY I HAVE THIS TENNIS BALL HANDY!

A LOT SAFER TO THROW THIS BALL THROUGH THAT GAP IN THE CROWD!
WHEW! WHAT A PITCHER HE'D MAKE!


CAUGHT IT JUST RIGHT! NOW IT WILL SPIN HARMLESSLY IN THE SAME SPOT TILL I GET OVER THERE AND ADJUST ITS MECHANISM!
SEE THE CONQUERORS FROM SPACE AT THE ROYAL THEATER

MOMENTS AFTERWARD, LANA LANG, THE GIRL WHO HAS ALWAYS SUSPECTED SUPERBOY'S IDENTITY, SUDDENLY CONFRONTS HIM!
AT LAST I HAVE POSITIVE PROOF THAT YOU'RE CLARK KENT! IT WAS CLARK'S BALL YOU HURLED AT THAT ROBOT... AND CLARK IS NOWHERE AROUND!
WHY..ER... HE MUST HAVE DROPPED IT WHEN HE RAN AWAY...

AND YOU PICKED IT UP ON A CROWDED STREET BY PURE CHANCE! THERE'S ONE CHANCE IN A THOUSAND THAT THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED! YOU CAN'T FOOL ME ANY MORE!
I'LL HAVE TO CONVINCE HER I'M NOT CLARK BY PLAYING THE ROLE OF TIMID CLARK KENT HARDER THAN EVER!

BETTER NOT OVERDO IT, SUPER BOY! AT THAT MOMENT, IN THE HOME OF CYRUS VANDING, ECCENTRIC SMALLVILLE EXPLORER...
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS FIND THE MOST TIMID BOY IN TOWN, AND I'LL STARTLE THE WORLD WITH MY RESULTS!

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW, CLARK OUTDOES HIMSELF IN HIS EFFORTS TO CONVINCE LANA OF HIS TIMIDITY!
CLARK! WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU DOING UP THERE?
A MOUSE! THEY... THEY TERRIFY ME!
CLARK! WHY... WHY DON'T YOU WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
SORRY, LANA. I...I.. FELT A DROP OF RAIN! I'M SURE TO GET A DREADFUL CASE OF SNIFFLES IF I DON'T GET HOME BEFORE IT STARTS!
M-MUST I DIVE? C-CAN'T I JUST SORT OF EASE MY WAY INTO THE WATER?
IF YOU WANT TO PASS GYM THIS TERM, YOU JUMP!
POOR CLARK! HE'S BEEN UP THERE FOR TWENTY MINUTES!

A FEW DAYS AFTER CLARK'S DETERMINED CAMPAIGN...
MY QUEST IS FINALLY ENDED! I'VE BEEN WATCHING YOU FOR DAYS, YOUNG MAN, AND I'VE DECIDED YOU'RE THE MOST TIMID BOY IN SMALLVILLE!
I...I AM?
Milan's
DRESS SHOPPE

YES! AND I'VE JUST DISCOVERED THE LONG LOST SECRET METHOD OF THE ANCIENT HOMNESIAN INDIANS WHICH CAN TRANSFORM YOU OVERNIGHT INTO A LAD OF COURAGE AND CONFIDENCE... LIKE SUPERBOY!
YOU...YOU CAN MAKE ME AS BRAVE AS SUPERBOY?

YOU'RE WASTING YOUR TIME, PROFESSOR. CLARK'S TRYING AS HARD AS HE CAN TO BE THE OPPOSITE OF SUPERBOY— BUT HE CAN'T FOOL ME!
HMMM.. IT LOOKS AS IF LANA'S BEEN ABLE TO SEE THROUGH MY ACT! I'LL HAVE TO DO SOMETHING DRASTIC TO END HER SUSPICIONS! MAYBE... HMMM... YES.. IT'S AN IDEA!

WHEN DO WE START? I'M TIRED OF BEING LAUGHED AT AS A COWARD.
WH-WHAT? IF CLARK IS SUPERBOY, HE'D WANT TO HIDE THE RESEMBLANCE AS MUCH AS POSSIBLE... UNLESS HE THINKS THE METHOD SIMPLY WON'T WORK. OF COURSE — THAT MUST BE IT!
DRESS
3

ACCORDING TO INFORMATION ENGRAVED ON THOUSAND-YEAR-OLD STONE TABLETS, COURAGE CAN BE INDUCED IN TIMID PERSONS BY PRESSING A CERTAIN NERVE... NEAR THE NAPE OF THE NECK.
GOSH... I HOPE IT WORKS!
AS VANDING PRESSES CLARK'S NERVE...
AAAAH... THIS SHOULD DO IT!
A THIEF... ROBBING THAT CASH REGISTER... REVEALED BY MY X-RAY VISION! I CAN'T CHANGE TO SUPERBOY NOW... BUT I'LL HAVE TO STOP HIM!
DRESS SHOP
MOMENTS LATER...
WHY DON'T YOU LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING?
OUTTA MY WAY, YOU LITTLE PUNK!
YOU CAN'T BOSS ME AROUND!
CLARK! LOOK OUT! HE... HE HAS A GUN!
IT WORKS! THE HOMNESIANS WERE RIGHT!
DRESS SHOPPE
SMAKKK!
HMMM... A SATCHEL FULL OF MONEY. A THIEF, NO DOUBT! WELL, OFFICER CONNELL CAN CARRY ON FROM HERE. I MUST BE GOING.
AND I TOO-- BACK TO THE JUNGLES-- TO LEARN MORE OF THE WONDERFUL LORE OF THE HOMNESIANS!
DRESS SHOPPE
I... I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
CLARK! WAIT FOR ME!
DEAR ME.. HE.. HE'S PAYING NO ATTENTION TO ME. HE... HE ALWAYS DID WHAT-EVER I SAID BEFORE.
NOW TO APPEAR AS SUPERBOY AND MAKE IT MORE CONVINCING!
OUT OF LANA'S SIGHT, CLARK SWITCHES TO HIS SUPER ROLE, AND A FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER...
MY SUPER-HEARING PICKED UP EXCITED CRIES HERE. ANYTHING WRONG? ANYTHING I CAN DO?
ER... NO... SUPERBOY. CLARK TOOK CARE OF EVERYTHING. HE.. HE'S CHANGED, AND I... I'M NOT SURE I LIKE IT!
4

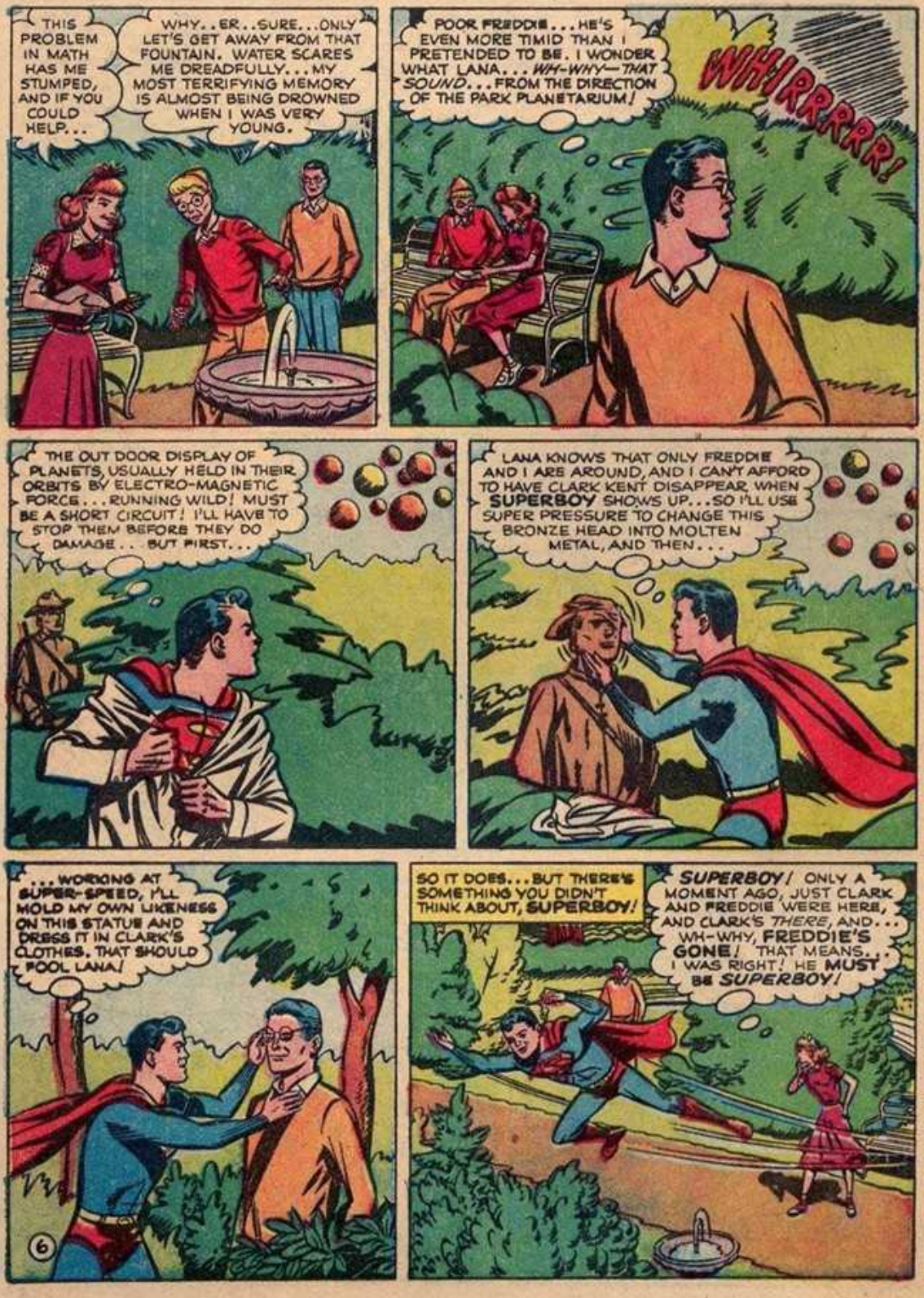
LANA LIKES IT EVEN LESS AS SHE COMES INTO CONTACT WITH 'THE NEW CLARK KENT!'
WOULD YOU MIND CARRYING MY BOOKS, CLARK?
SORRY, I'M BUSY. I WAS ALWAYS TOO AFRAID TO DO A DOUBLE TWIST, BUT NOW THAT I'M NOT, IT'S FUN!
COULD YOU HELP ME WITH MY MATH HOMEWORK, CLARK?
SORRY, LANA. DON AND I ARE GOING TO SHOOT NEWCOMBE RAPIDS THIS AFTERNOON.
NO-ONE PAYS THE SLIGHTEST ATTENTION TO ME ANY MORE WHEN CLARK'S AROUND. HE..HE'S GOTTEN UNBEARABLE!
LOOK AT ME, MR. EDWARDS! DO I PASS GYM NOW?

AND, ONE EVENING WHEN THE LANGS ARE DINING WITH THE KENTS . . .
OH DEAR! I FORGOT MY SCARF! WOULD YOU RUN NEXT DOOR AND GET IT FOR ME, CLARK?
GET IT YOURSELF, LANA! YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF THE HABIT OF BOSSING ME AROUND.
CLARK KENT! IS THAT THE WAY TO TREAT A GUEST?

WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU LATELY, CLARK?
I DON'T KNOW--BUT THERE'S A GOOD OLD FASHIONED WAY OF GETTING IT OUT OF HIM! COME WITH ME, CLARK— TO THE WOODSHED!
SUPERBOY WOULD NEVER BEHAVE LIKE THAT! HE..HE CAN'T BE CLARK!

MOMENTS LATER, AFTER THE BOY OF STEEL EXPLAINS ALL . . .
I SURE AM RELIEVED, CLARK. THIS IS ONE CASE WHERE A SPANKING WOULD REALLY HURT A FATHER MORE THAN A SON!
I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND, DAD. I THINK LANA'S CONVINCED BY NOW THAT I'M NOT SUPERBOY, AND OUR WORRIES ARE OVER.
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! THEY'RE JUST BEGINNING!

WHAT CLARK HAS FORGOTTEN IS THAT LANA'S LIFE AMBITION IS TO DISCOVER SUPERBOY'S IDENTITY-- AND NEXT DAY, IN SMALLVILLE MEMORIAL PARK . . .
I WAS WRONG ABOUT CLARK, BUT SUPERBOY'S HIDING HIS IDENTITY BEHIND SOME SMALLVILLE BOY. HMMM... I WONDER... FREDDIE TAYLOR! HE'S EVEN MORE TIMID THAN CLARK WAS!
OH, FREDDIE. WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
WHY.. ER... YES.. SURE, LANA.
SMALLVILLE PLANETARIUM THIS WAY—


THIS PROBLEM IN MATH HAS ME STUMPED, AND IF YOU COULD HELP...
WHY..ER..SURE...ONLY LET'S GET AWAY FROM THAT FOUNTAIN. WATER SCARES ME DREADFULLY...MY MOST TERRIFYING MEMORY IS ALMOST BEING DROWNED WHEN I WAS VERY YOUNG.
POOR FREDDIE...HE'S EVEN MORE TIMID THAN I PRETENDED TO BE. I WONDER WHAT LANA... WH-WHY—THAT SOUND...FROM THE DIRECTION OF THE PARK PLANETARIUM!
WHIRRRRRR!
THE OUT DOOR DISPLAY OF PLANETS, USUALLY HELD IN THEIR ORBITS BY ELECTRO-MAGNETIC FORCE...RUNNING WILD! MUST BE A SHORT CIRCUIT! I'LL HAVE TO STOP THEM BEFORE THEY DO DAMAGE...BUT FIRST...
LANA KNOWS THAT ONLY FREDDIE AND I ARE AROUND, AND I CAN'T AFFORD TO HAVE CLARK KENT DISAPPEAR, WHEN SUPERBOY SHOWS UP...SO I'LL USE SUPER PRESSURE TO CHANGE THIS BRONZE HEAD INTO MOLTEN METAL, AND THEN...
...WORKING AT SUPER-SPEED, I'LL MOLD MY OWN LIKENESS ON THIS STATUE AND DRESS IT IN CLARK'S CLOTHES. THAT SHOULD FOOL LANA!
6
SO IT DOES...BUT THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DIDN'T THINK ABOUT, SUPERBOY!
SUPERBOY! ONLY A MOMENT AGO, JUST CLARK AND FREDDIE WERE HERE, AND CLARK'S THERE, AND... WH-WHY, FREDDIE'S GONE! THAT MEANS... I WAS RIGHT! HE MUST BE SUPERBOY!

I CAN'T CATCH MORE THAN ONE OF THOSE MODEL PLANETS IN MY HANDS AT ONCE...SO I'D BETTER *NET* THEM ALL. THIS WIRE MESH FENCE SHOULD DO THE TRICK. I CAN REPAIR THE DAMAGE LATER.
CAN FIX THIS LATER, TOO. RIGHT NOW IT'S INVALUABLE AS A HANDLE TO MY LITTLE NET WHEN I'VE ELONGATED IT A BIT!
ONLY SECONDS LATER...
NOW TO BRING THEM BACK TO THE PLANETARIUM WHERE THEY CAN BE SAFELY STORED AWAY TILL THE CIRCUIT IS REPAIRED. I DON'T WANT ANYONE TO GET TOO CLOSE A LOOK AT THE BRONZE CLARK-- SO I'D BETTER HURRY BACK!
SOON, AFTER **SUPERBOY** HAS ONCE AGAIN DONNED THE CLOTHES OF CLARK KENT, AND RESTORED THE STATUE TO ITS ORIGINAL LIKENESS...
I'VE FINALLY PROVED IT! YOU AND FREDDIE WERE THE ONLY ONES HERE A MOMENT AGO, AND WHEN **SUPERBOY** *APPEARED*, FREDDIE *DISAPPEARED!*
WH-WHAT? YOU...YOU THINK *FREDDIE TAYLOR* IS ***SUPERBOY***?
YOU...YOU'RE ALL WRONG, LANA. I..I HEARD THAT WHIRRING NOISE, AND RAN TO HIDE BEHIND THE ROCK THERE. I..I WAS SCARED OUT OF MY WITS.
JUST WHAT I EXPECTED YOU TO SAY. BUT I **KNOW** YOU'RE ***SUPERBOY***.. AND....
...I'M GOING TO **PROVE** IT... RIGHT **NOW!**
WH-WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO, LANA?
7

YOU WON'T LET ME CRASH AT THE BOTTOM OF THIS CLIFF JUST TO SAVE YOUR IDENTITY! COME ON...FLY AFTER ME!
LANA! I...I'M NOT SUPERBOY! C-COME BACK!
WOW, WILL HAVE TO SWITCH AND SAVE HER... WITHOUT REVEALING MY IDENTITY!
A FRACTION OF A SECOND LATER, AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA...
IF SUPERBOY APPEARED WHILE FREDDIE STOOD AT THE EDGE OF THE CLIFF, SHE'D START SUSPECTING CLARK AGAIN! HAVE TO HURRY BACK WITH THIS SPONGE, SO SHE'LL SUSPECT NEITHER OF US!
IN THE SPLIT SECOND THAT IT TAKES LANA TO REACH THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF, SUPERBOY DEPOSITS THE SPONGE, AND RETURNS TO HIS IDENTITY AS CLARK!
WH-WHY...I...I'M BOUNCING! HE..HE MUST HAVE MOVED AS FAST AS LIGHT TO BRING THIS SPONGE HERE... UNLESS IT WAS HERE BEFORE! I STILL DON'T HAVE DEFINITE PROOF...BUT I WILL.. SOON!
A LITTLE LATER...
LET'S GO FOR A LITTLE WALK, FREDDIE... JUST THE TWO OF US.
ER..ALL RIGHT... B-BUT NO MORE TRICKS, PLEASE.
I'D BETTER WATCH! SHE'LL SHATTER HIS NERVES COMPLETELY BEFORE THE DAY'S OVER IF I DON'T STOP HER SOMEHOW!
PRESENTLY...
OH, LOOK! A RARE LOBENSIA! I HAVE TO REPORT ON IT FOR BOTANY. WOULD YOU GO IN AND COUNT THE PETALS, FREDDIE?
BETTER GET READY. SHE'S UP TO SOMETHING.
HEAT CONTROL
IF HE CAN STAND 200 DEGREES WITHOUT MINDING IT, I'LL KNOW HE'S SUPERBOY!
SHE'LL BOIL THE POOR KID ALIVE! HAVE TO TOSS THIS SAND AT THE GLASS SO HARD IT'LL MAKE THOUSANDS OF LITTLE INVISIBLE HOLES THAT I CAN REPAIR LATER, AND THEN...
HEAT CONTROL
SOON, HIGH OVER TOWN....
...I'LL TAKE A DEEP BREATH OF THIS ICY AIR, BLOW IT IN AND LOWER THE TEMPERATURE!

AND WHEN LANA OPENS THE DOOR OF THE HOTHOUSE...
HE DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE! ONLY SUPERBOY COULD STAND SUCH HEAT WITHOUT... WH-WHAT?...IT'S NOT HOT AT ALL! HE TRICKED ME AGAIN. WELL...I'LL CATCH HIM YET!
TWELVE PETALS, LANA.. AND I MADE A SKETCH OF IT TOO.
KEEP HIS DOOR LOCKED

A FEW HOURS LATER, AFTER LANA HAS SUBJECTED FREDDIE TO MORE TESTS, ALL CLEVERLY FOILED BY SUPERBOY...
PLEASE, LANA..I..ER.. WANT TO GO HOME NOW.. AND..ER.. RELAX.
NOT NOW, FREDDIE!
I'LL HAVE TO STOP THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL— AND I THINK I KNOW HOW!
NOT TILL I PROVE YOU'RE SUPER-BOY!
OH, LANA... I'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU A MOMENT!

I KNOW HOW YOU CAN DEFINITELY PROVE THAT FREDDIE'S SUPERBOY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS... BZZZZ..BZZZZZZZ....
WHY, CLARK...THAT'S BRILLIANT! I'LL DO IT AT ONCE!

YOU CAN GO HOME SOON, FREDDIE--AS SOON AS I GET SOME OF THESE WATER LILIES!
Y'YES, LANA— BUT BE CAREFUL, PLEASE....

A FEW SECONDS LATER...
I...I..CAN'T! I...I'M AFRAID OF WATER... AFRAID TO DROWN! WH-WHERE'S CLARK?
HELP! FREDDIE! HELP! MY FOOT-- IT'S TANGLED IN ROOTS OF THE WATER LILIES!

CLARK'S GONE! I...I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO SAVE YOU! THIS IS DREADFUL!
JUST WHAT I THOUGHT HE'D DO. NOW TO REACH THAT SALT MINE MY X-RAY VISION DETECTED UNDERGROUND, AND MAYBE I'LL SOLVE FREDDIE'S PROBLEM IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE!

WHILE FREDDIE DASHES TO THE WATER'S EDGE, SUPERBOY BURROWS DEEP BENEATH THE EARTH, WHERE . . .
THIS SHOULD BE ENOUGH SALT TO DO THE TRICK!

AND, MOMENTS LATER, BENEATH THE LAKE'S SURFACE . . . .
BY LOADING THE WATER WITH SALT, I'LL INCREASE ITS BUOYANCY TO SUCH AN EXTENT THAT FREDDIE WILL STAY AFLOAT NO MATTER HOW SCARED HE IS! AND, UNLESS I'M MISTAKEN, WHEN HE LOSES HIS FEAR OF WATER, WHICH MADE HIM A COWARD AT FIRST. . . .

. . . HE'LL STOP BEING A TIMID WEAKLING!
WH-WHY. . . I. . . I'M SWIMMING! I DON'T HAVE TO BE AFRAID OF WATER. . . I. . DON'T FEEL AFRAID OF ANYTHING NOW!

AND, AFTER FREDDIE COMPLETES HIS RESCUE . . . .
NOW I'M GOING, WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT! JUST ONE WARNING--I'M NOT SUPERBOY, AND YOU'D BETTER STOP YOUR SILLY TRICKS TRYING TO PROVE I AM, OR I'LL MAKE YOU LOOK SILLY!
SO HE ISN'T SUPERBOY. . . AND NEITHER IS CLARK. . . B-BUT WHO CAN BE?

THAT EVENING, AS LANA DROPS IN AT THE KENTS' HOUSE. . .
MR. HARRISON THOUGHT YOU'D BE GOOD MATERIAL FOR THE BOXING TEAM. HE TOLD ME TO ASK YOU. . .
I'M LUCKY IT'S SAFE FOR ME TO RETURN TO MY OLD ROLE AGAIN. . . SUPERBOY CAN'T BOX WITH OTHER KIDS.
I. . ER. . . I DON'T THINK I'D BETTER LANA. . . .
10

THAT NERVE TREATMENT MUST HAVE WORN OFF. MAYBE WHEN PROFESSOR VANDING COMES BACK AGAIN. . .
NO! I LIKE YOU JUST AS YOU ARE, CLARK! MUCH BETTER! I'VE BEEN HAVING TROUBLE WITH MY MATH HOMEWORK. WOULD YOU. . ?
SURE, LANA, SURE. IT'S A PLEASURE!
IT CERTAINLY IS. . . BEING THE OLD CLARK KENT AGAIN!
THE END